

FAMILY HISTORY

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Scetch of the life of MINNIE MABLE LINDSAY (Crook) as written by herself until 1948:

Born Oct. 30, 1874 in Heber City (Utah) My parents were James Lindsay and Agnes Watson (Lindsay), both of Scotch decent and both early pioneers of this valley. The home where I was born was a very humble one just two rooms, a log room with a lean-to on the back. It was located on the corner of 3rd North and 5th East where Nettie Coleman's house now stands. My Grand-parents, James and Janet Campbell Watson lived on the corner of 4th North and 6th East. About all I can remember of this home was going from our home to Grand-mother's on a path that led catti-cornered from our place to theirs through tall sage brush much higher than my head. When I was 4 or 5 years old my father bought a farm at Center Creek about 5 miles east of Heber. There I spent most of my childhood. My childhood companions were, Violet and Susie Ryan, Winnie Priestly, Charles Roads, William and Foster Cluff, Margaret A. Richardson and the Blake family and my cousins Irinda, Sadie and Jenet Thomas, (my mother's sister) who lived on a ranch 3 miles farther east up Center Canyon. Many, many, happy hours we spent at their home. Our sports were playing in Hundley's grove, a large grove of cottonwood trees where three or four swings were hung. In the winter we coasted and skated for pass time.

I went to school in a little log school house where they taught "readin, writen, and rithmetic". As I remember, Elisha Jones was my first teacher. I can remember being punished for drawing pictures on my slate, the punishment was, to stand on one foot and hold a bag of books in one hand for ten minutes. The next teacher was Mrs. Mary Brim, a lovely lady. I never had the privilege of attending a graded school. When I was about 10 years old I came to Heber and attended the New West School, staying with Aunt Betsey Watson. Later I attended the Wasatch Stake Academy for two years. The first year I, with others from Center, kept house in the old Bell home, a long frame house with a lean-to on the back. It stood on Main Street between 1st and 2nd south. There were in this party,

William and Foster Cluff, Mrs. Brim, their sister Sadie Thomas and myself. Mrs. Brim was teaching in the Academy. It was while attending school that winter that I met Fred Crook, whom I later married.

The second year I stayed with Susie Giles and worked for my board and room. Her home was quite a nice brick dwelling. It is located on the corner of 1st South and 1st west, is still quite a nice house.

We never had very many luxuries in our early life but were as comfortable as the majority of people in those days. My parents were very thrifty, industrious people. My mother knit our stockings, and made all our clothes. I can never remember being dirty or ragged when I was a child. Thanks to my Mother.

My eldest sister Janet died when she was 3 years old, she was born Nov. 4, 1871.

#2	Christina K.	born Mar. 5, 1873
3	Minnie Mable	" Oct. 30, 1874
4	James W.	" July 30, 1877
5	Lizzie Maria	" June 14, 1879
6	Maggie Bell	" Feb. 22, 1881
7	Samuel Bennett	" Oct. 23, 1883
8	Jean	" Mar. 16, 1886
9	Hazel	" Nov. 8, 1890
10	Gladys	" Oct. 13, 1892

All these brothers and sisters are still living (Jan. 31, 1943).

I always attended Sunday School and Primary and received much spiritual benefit by doing so, although I wasn't baptized into the Church until after I was married.

I met the man I married, as stated before, while attending the Stake Academy. The first time I went any where with him, he took me home in a cart with an old roan horse that we had many years after we

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were married. We went by way of lake creek and visited with his brother to his father.

Heber and wife for a while, then from there over to Center to my home where I asked permission to return to Heber to attend a school party.

I married Frederick Crook Feb. 22, 1893. We were married in Pryde Hall at Center by Thomas H. Giles, County Clerk of Wasatch County, also an Uncle of my husband. My parents gave us a reception, a banquet was served to more than 200 guests. We received many lovely and useful gifts many of which we have used and cherished all through the years. We didn't have a honeymoon trip like most young people have now days but moved to Heber the following day to his father's home, located on 2nd west and 4th North, living in the west side of the house.

This house although it is one of the oldest houses in town is still in quite a good state of preservation. It is now occupied and owned by his niece, Mable Crook Lyon.

On the 14th of April 1893 I was baptized by Orson Hicken and confirmed by John Duke. Shortly after I went to Salt Lake (my first trip to the big city) to the dedication of the Salt Lake Temple. In June of that year we went to the Temple and got our endowments and were sealed for time and eternity.

The first summer after our marriage I spent most of my time with my husband at the stone quarry. (The quarry is located at the mouth of Lake Creek about 5 miles East of Heber).

After the first summer my home duties became more numerous as on the 14th of Dec. 1893 our first child was born, a dear little brown eyed baby girl, whom we named Velma. She was so cute and smart, she grew up to be a real companion to me as I was only 19 years old when she was born.

On the 7th of August 1896 our first son was born, a dear little brown eyed boy, whom we named Lindsay W. He was always so bashful and reserved but quick to learn and willing to work, he was a real help

On July 4th 1898 our son John Floyd was born. He was a lovely little blue eyed chap, always so full of life and so friendly to every one. Born on our Nations birth it seemed to have an influence on his life, as he always wanted to be a soldier. He was the first volunteer who left this county for the World War in 1914. When he was about 20 months old his father left home to fill a mission for the Church on Feb. 8, 1900. He was assigned to the Northern States, with headquarters at Chicago, Illinois.

While he was away from home I think I received my greatest testimony of the Gospel. We had 7 or 8 cows which I, with the help of Grandpa Crook, took care of and milked to help with our living and keep him on the mission.

I had never been converted to the law of tithing but when I was left on my own resources I felt if there was a blessing to be derived from so doing, I must try, so paid tithing on every dollar I received and can testify that I received a blessing from so doing. (A letter written to him while on his mission follows at end of this sketch.)

He remained on his mission from Feb. 8, 1900 to April 3, 1902.

He and Elisha J. Duke were the first Elders to leave on the train from this town, as it had only come in here the fall before. When they came home E. J's wife (Aunt Lindy, we always called her) and I went on the train to Salt Lake to meet them. We took our lunch so our expenses wouldn't be so high, never will I forget how excited we were over that trip. There was a large welcome home party given for them in Turner's hall, on their return home.

On the 3rd of January 1903 our son Royal Don was born, his presence brought more sunshine into our home. He was only one month old when the wards of Heber were divided making 3 wards instead of the East and West wards, as they had been for many years. His father was

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called to be the bishop of the 3rd Ward which was located in the south side of Heber.	these very splendid children.
There was no church building there so our meetings were held for some years in the Central School building (which later burned down). Our home at that time being in the extreme north-west part of town we had a nice long walk to church, so soon made preparation to locate in the ward. We bought a City lot on Main Street and started to build our home, not having a lot of means, it took time and sacrifice to get it completed but finally got it finished in the year 1909.	The first sorrow that came to our home was on Oct. 1, 1925, when our daughter Velma's husband, Paul Buys, died of pneumonia, leaving her in poor health and 3 small boys to care for. She and the boys came home and lived with us for one year, during that time, her father and brothers went to the mountains and got logs and had them sawed into lumber, with this and what insurance she had left after paying funeral expenses and other small bills, built her a nice little modern home. She and the boys lived happily in this home for five years. When one spring day she became so tired I brought her home to have a good rest while the boys were away on a scout trip. But with all the care and love and attention loving hands could give her it seemed in vain. On August 4, 1931 she passed away leaving the three boys in our care. They have always been good boys and I have loved them as our own.
About seven years we lived in the 2nd Ward and Papa presided over the 3rd.	
On Jan. 4, 1906 our son James Ernest was born, a beautiful little brown eyed boy, has always been so kind with a smile for every one. He was only 19 months old when on August 28, 1907 we were blessed with another dear little girl, whom we named Grace, she has always been a joy and blessing to us. When she was 2 years old we moved into our new home on 5th south and Main Street, which we were very proud to own.	Again on June 10, 1940, our son Dan having been ill for years confined to his bed most of the time, passed peacefully away. We were all shocked at his passing at this time as we felt he was feeling better than he had felt for two years. Just the day before all of the family were home on a visit from Fallon, Nevada. The rest of them all came to see them. Dan was so happy to see them all. He was always thrilled when Royal was around, they always seemed to have so much in common, both of them interested in agriculture, they always had so many things to talk over when together. He was always so kind and patient, never murmured nor complained about his lot, always seemed to have faith that he would be better and able to accomplish the things he desired so much to do, but our Heavenly Father willed it otherwise. So we bow to his will although we all missed him very much.
We were living here less than a month when our dear son Dan was born on the 4th of Oct. 1909. He was always very studious, industrious chap, although never blessed with very good health.	
On the 20th of December 1911 our Ida, another dear little girl blessed our home, she was so tiny and cute, we were all thrilled with her. She has brought a continual ray of sunshine to us ever since.	
On October 20, 1913 our son William, a dear little blue eyed, curly headed boy came to make his home with us.	
On April 18, 1916, our son Robert, a dear little brown eyed boy came to bless our home.	
And last but not least our Howard came on the 7th of May 1918.	
These eleven children have brought me many joys and cares but have been thankful to my Heavenly Father for permitting me to be the mother of	Once again on April 30, 1946 we were called upon to part with another beloved son, John Floyd, who after a short illness passed away, leaving a wife and three daughters. We were shocked at Floyd's passing,

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we never realized he was so bad off, but had to say as with the others-

"Thy will, Oh Lord, be done".

I feel like one poet has said, "It is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all".

I feel that my life has been made better by having raised these fine children to manhood and womanhood.

For some years after my marriage I didn't take a very active part in the church, my home and family occupying most of my time.

My first responsibility was that of a Relief Society Teacher. I was later made treasurer of the Relief Society, a position I held for several years. I acted as 2nd Councilor to Millie Montgomery in the 3rd Ward Primary for 5 years.

I was set apart as 2nd Councilor to Elizabeth Wootton in the 3rd Ward Relief Society. Rhoda Ohlweiler was the 1st Councilor. I learned to love these sisters very much, working together for 10 years. We were all released at the same time. I have been a Relief Society teacher ever since.

In 1935 I became a member of the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers Camp No. 1. I acted as class leader for two years then was elected Captain of the camp, held this position for 10 years. I enjoyed this work very much.

If you think one has time for a hobby while raising a family, mine was raising flowers. For many years I raised many beautiful flowers and took many prizes at the county fair. Later I spent my time piecing quilts and crocheting, a pass time I still enjoy.

- Trips I have taken -

In Oct. 1915 Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mahoney, my husband and I, went to San Francisco California to visit the World's Fair being held there. We went to Salt Lake on the Denver and Rio Grande, then on the Western Pacific to San Francisco. We had a very enjoyable time at the fair, and

sights or interest there. We took the train down the coast to Los Angeles, visited there for a few days, sight seeing, then on down the coast and visited a fair being held in San Diego. Went to Tiajuana in Old Mexico mostly to say that we had been out of the United States, as there wsn't much there at that time, but gambling joints and huts.

About 1928 we went with J.O. Luke and wife, to Yellow Stone Park. A trip we enjoyed very much. Again about two years later we took part of the family--Grace, Ida, Dan, Robert and Howard and visited the Park again. We had a very nice trip going in at the South entrance through Wyoming, and coming out the West entrance through Idaho. In July 1938 our son Ernest and wife were kind enough to take us through Yosemite Park in California. Then to San Francisco. A very nice trip, long to be remembered.

We made two or three trips to Ely and Fallon, Nevada, when our son Royal lived there.

In Sept. 1940 we went to San Francisco on the Burlington bus and again visited the World's Fair, a very beautiful and educational sight. While there we crossed the San Francisco bay bridge and visited friends in Berkeley. Returned home by way of Fallon and visited our son Royal and family for a few days.

On the 19th of August 1946, Ernest and Alice again took us on a trip, visiting Bryce and Zions Canyons, then to the Grand Canyon, Boulder Dam, Cedar Braks, and many other places of interest along the way. We camped out most of the time and enjoyed it very much.

-OUR GOLDEN WEDDING-

On Feb. 22, 1943 we were rayally entertained by our children and grand-children who gave us an openhouse party at our home. More than 250 relatives and friends called and were entertained by the family.

A nice program was rendered and lunch served. The children pre-

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<p> sented me with a beautiful set of silver-ware and their father with a \$25.00 bond. We also received many other lovely gifts from relatives and friends. We certainly appreciated this act of love and kindness from our children. Nearly six years have passed since then and we are still enjoying one another's company. Hope we can live and enjoy life for many more years. Minnie Mable Lindsay Crook 1948 Lines written for the Golden Wedding Anniversary of Frederick Crook and Minnie M. Lindsay: There's been a heap of joy and pleasure In the fifty years gone by, With loves fire glowing in the shadows, Storms and sunshine in the sky. Of course there's been a lot of sorrow Mixed with the pleasure too, But our love has braved the dangers And our dreams have most come true. We've got a heap of young uns round us, And we're as happy as can be For they are ours to love and cherish Through all eternity. We have faith in Christ our Savior And God's plan, the Gospel way. What more could we be askin' On this, our Golden Wedding Day? by Harold E. Hall </p>	<p> WHEN When you can stand with fifty years behind you, Each whitened by the snows upon the slope, And realize those frosts have tinged your temple, Yet confident they have not dimmed your hope, When you can smile on her who helped you conquer The rugged things which come to man in life, And thank the fate which give you her to help you Through fifty years since she became your wife, When you can listen to the voice of children Addressing you as father-gand-and great; And know they follow only law and custom, Yet proud to feel they mean just what they state, When you can match the record herein written, Which speaks of Bishop Fred and Minnie Crook, You will understand just what it means to battle And achieve a lasting page in His Great Book. Written by a neighbor, Geo. A. Fisher, commemorating the Golden Wedding Anniversary of Frederick and Minnie Crook Feb. 22, 1943. </p>
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Minnie Lindsay Crook



"Queens of Yesteryear" at the 1959 Wasatch County Centennial celebration were, left to right, Alice Wagstaff Thacker, attendant; Minnie Lindsay Crook, queen; and Elizabeth Anderson Moulton, attendant.